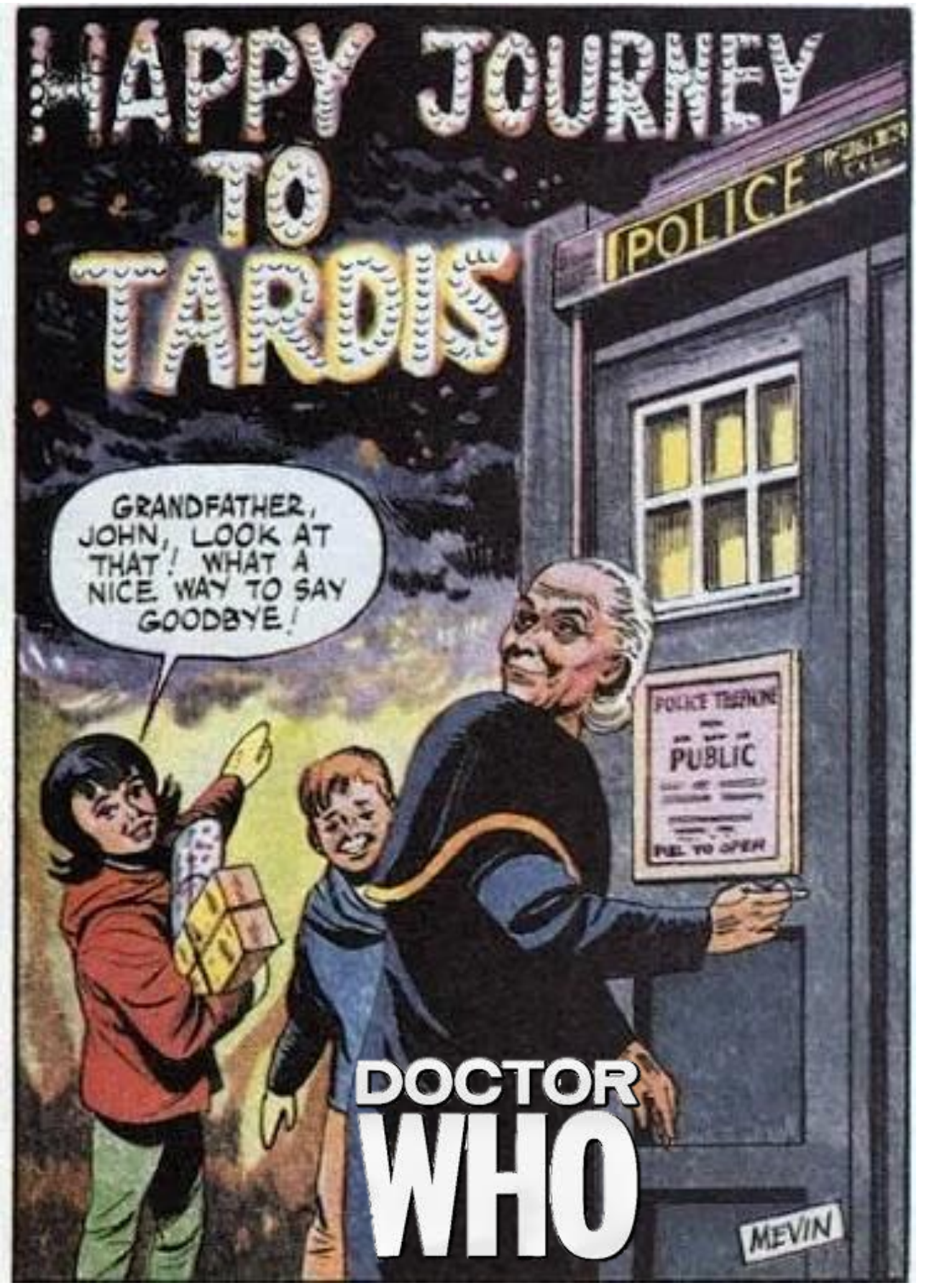
HAPPY JOURNEY TO TARDIS
POLICE
GRANDFATHER, JOHN, LOOK AT THAT! WHAT A NICE WAY TO SAY GOODBYE!
POLICE TELEPHONE
PUBLIC
DOCTOR WHO
MEVIN

four Doctor Who Christmas strips from December 1965, the Doctor and his grandchildren, John and Gillian, have landed on a snow-covered planet of magic and wonder, complete with reindeer, sleighs, even Santa Claus…

DOCTOR WHO

DOCTOR WHO
CLASSIC COMICS
TOAST THE FESTIVE SEASON WITH A CHRISTMAS STORY!
The Daleks face The Legacy of Yesteryear
STARTING THIS ISSUE:
THE TELESNAP ARCHIVE
ISSUE 15 • 15th January 1994 • £2.50 • US $4.95

Bill Mevin (1928 – 2019) was a veteran illustrator and comic artist from the UK whose work adorned the pages of so many publications across his long career in animation, comics, and newspaper strips, including Eagle Extra, Express Weekly, Pippin, TV Comic, with strips including Barney Bear, Bugs Bunny, Popeye, Supercar, The Perishers, and Doctor Who, amongst so many more.

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and the two children have just emerged from the Tardis. They look in wonder at the terrain that meets their gaze. The ground is covered with a carpet of snow and beyond the clearing in which the Tardis has landed they see snow-capped pine trees—the scene is very picturesque. The children are delighted but Dr. Who looks somewhat puzzled.

OOH! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE CHRISTMAS!

WHAT FUN! WHERE ARE WE, GRANDFATHER?

ER...WE..... I'M NOT QUITE SURE. I THINK THIS MUST BE A NEW PLANET THROWN OUT BY ONE OF THE CONSTELLATIONS

SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE FOREST...

LOOK! IT **MUST** BE CHRISTMAS-LAND!

LET'S GET ON AND SEE WHERE IT TAKES US!

A RATHER CHILLY WAY TO TRAVEL!

LOOK! LOOK! FAIRY LIGHTS ON THE TREES!

WHAT A PRETTY HOUSE!

LET'S FIND OUT WHO LIVES HERE!

MAY I INTRODUCE MYSELF? I AM DR. WHO - AND THESE ARE MY GRANDCHILDREN, JOHN AND GILLIAN.

I'S **REALLY** SANTA CLAUS

DO COME IN.

WELL I NEVER! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU LIVED SOMEWHERE ELSE. WE CERTAINLY DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND **YOU** HERE!

WELL, I FOUND IT VERY NOISY AT THE NORTH POLE... ALL THOSE AIRCRAFT AND THINGS. SO I CAME HERE, BUT THINGS ARE DIFFICULT HERE TOO! THE DEMON MAGICIAN INTERFERES ALL THE TIME... BUT MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME!

IT'S VERY WORRYING INDEED! I'M WAY BEHIND WITH MY TOY PRODUCTION... AND JUST LOOK AT ALL THOSE LETTERS! THOSE ARE FOR A THING CALLED THE "TARDIS". OH DEAR, WHATEVER **AM** I GOING TO DO?

TARDIS

THE TARDIS, EH? WELL, WELL! ALL THE CHILDREN WANT A MODEL TARDIS, DO THEY? HE-HE! WELL WE MUSN'T DISAPPOINT THEM... I HAVE AN ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM. LET ME DEMONSTRATE...

LIKE PHOTOGRAPHY, THIS IS ALL DONE BY A LIGHT AND A LENS. EXCEPT IN THIS CASE WE HAVE... HEY PRESTO... MODELS! SIMPLE - IT CAN BE DONE WITH ANYTHING. IT COULD BE CALLED "INSTANT MODELLING"!

THIS IS A WONDERFUL INVENTION, DR. WHO! NOW I SHALL BE ABLE TO MAKE ALL THE TOYS IN TIME!

I'M DELIGHTED TO HELP. YOU TAKE THIS MAGIC BOX - I HAVE ANOTHER - AND I SHALL GO BACK ON THE SLEDGE AND MAKE YOUR MODELS OF THE TARDIS. THE CHILDREN WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR WORK AND THEN THEY CAN COME AND COLLECT THE MODELS FROM ME!

GILLIAN, LOOK AT THESE GREAT FOOT-PRINTS IN THE SNOW!

JOHN, SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO GRANDFATHER!

MELVIN

SO DR. WHO LEAVES AND THE CHILDREN HELP SANTA CLAUS...

WE'RE MAKING GREAT PROGRESS!

SOON, I'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE ON MY ROUNDS.

I WONDER HOW GRANDFATHER IS GETTING ON?

A LITTLE LATER...

FINE, CHILDREN! ENJOY YOUR TRIP!

WE'LL FETCH THE TARDIS MODELS NOW, SANTA. AND YOU CAN KEEP ON PRODUCING TOYS.

READY? HERE WE GO! GEE-UP, GEE-UP!

LOOK, JOHN, THERE'S GRANDFATHER'S SLEDGE! WHATEVER IS IT DOING HERE?

FUNNY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF GRANDFATHER!

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and the children have been helping Santa Claus produce toys. John and Gillian have set out from Santa's house to meet their grandfather but find he has disappeared. Then they see alien footprints in the snow . . .

IT MUST BE SOME GREAT ANIMAL TO LEAVE SUCH BIG FOOTPRINTS!

LISTEN, GILLIAN! DO YOU HEAR THAT GROWLING NOISE?

SUDDENLY MY COME TO A CLIMAX . . .

GRANDFASE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES. STAY BACK, CHILDREN... AND DON'T PANIC! JUST DO AS I SAY. JOHN, PICK UP THAT MAGIC BOX OF MINE.

RIGHT! GOT IT, GRANDFATHER!

GRRRR!

GOOD. FOCUS IT CAREFULLY ON THE BEAR... THAT'S RIGHT. NOW... PRESS THE 'REDUCE' BUTTON.

GRANDFATHER, ARE YOU SAFE?

YES, MY DEAR CHILD, PERFECTLY SAFE. HE-HE! THAT BEAR WON'T HURT ANYONE NOW! MY INVENTIONS COME IN USEFUL AT TIMES—FORTUNATELY FOR ME!

GOSH— IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HAD YOUR MAGIC BOX HERE, GRANDFATHER!

QUITE SO. QUITE SO! LOOK, THERE GOES THE TERROR OF THE FOREST! HE-HE! WELL, I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO TOO! SO, COME ALONG. BACK TO THE TARDIS!

GRANDFATHER— LOOK! WHO IS THAT?

IT MUST BE THE DEMON MAGICIAN THAT SANTA CLAUS MENTIONED!

YOU ARE RIGHT! MAGICIAN OF THE FOREST AT YOUR DISSERVICE! HA-HA! ALL YOUR WORK WILL BE IN VAIN—I SHALL SEE TO THAT! LOOK, MOVE YOU!

THEY ARE ALL SANTA'S TOYS!

THE MAGICIAN HAS GONE. BUT I CAN STILL HEAR HIS HORRIBLE LAUGHTER!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GRANDFATHER?

GET BACK TO THE TARDIS — QUICKLY, BEFORE HE GETS UP TO ANY MORE MISCHIEF.

WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLIMB A WALL OF THAT SIZE!

PATIENCE, MY DEAR CHILDREN, PATIENCE! DO NOT DESPAIR. I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA!

GRANDFATHER, LOOK! WE CAN'T GO ON!

THAT WALL WASN'T HERE BEFORE. HOW DID IT GET HERE?

DOUBTLESS THE WORK OF THAT DEMON MAGICIAN, MY DEAR CHILD. IT SEEMS WE WERE TOO LATE!

HA-HA! HA-HA! FOILED AGAIN! YOU WON'T GET OVER THIS WALL, JUST YOU SEE! HA-HA-HA!

DOCTOR WHO
Wishing Santa Claus with his production of toys the three time and space travellers have come up against the demon magician. To their dismay they suddenly find a giant and his artful barring their path . . . .
THERE YOU ARE! THAT'S THE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM!
. . . BUT GRANDFATHER, IT'S ONLY A SQUIRREL!
ES, MY DEAR, LD SQUIRREL Y MAY BE—BUT ST YOU WAIT! LOOK!
GOLLY! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING GROW SO FAST!
HE'S BIG ENOUGH TO RIDE!
EXACTLY, MY DEAR CHILDREN!
COME ON, GRANDFATHER. TAKE YOUR SEAT!
ER . . . HM! IT IS NOT QUITE AS SIMPLE AS THAT! AH, YES! I THINK I'LL TRY IT. I ONLY HOPE I DON'T TAIL OFF! HE-HE!
SO, WITH A LEAP . . .
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, GRANDFATHER?
ER, WELL . . .
NOW YOU'RE BACK TO YOUR PROPER SIZE!
WELL DONE, GRANDFATHER! WELL DONE, SQUIRREL! HERE ARE SOME NUTS AS A REWARD.
NOW, COME ALONG CHILDREN— WE MUST BE ON OUR WAY!
YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER, JUST YOU WAIT! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU YET! YOU'LL SEE!
HERE WE ARE. WE'VE FOUND THE TARDIS!
THERE'S NO SIGN OF SANTA CLAUS. I THOUGHT WE WOULD FIND HIM HERE.
LOOK, HE'S LEFT US A NOTE!
. . . AND PRESENTS TOO! HOW MARVELLOUS! LET ME READ IT.
TARDIS MODELS GREAT SUCCESS. HAD TO DASH TO STOP DELIVERIES- SORRY I COULDN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO GET BACK. THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR HELP. HOPE TO SEE YOU NEXT CHRISTMAS. Santa
SUPER! WELL, I SUPPOSE WE HAD BETTER GO AS WELL NOW . . .
YOU ARE RIGHT, JOHN.
CERTAINLY NOT! WE HAVE WORK TO DO. THE DEMON MAGICIAN IS STILL AT LARGE. COME ALONG, CHILDREN.
QUICKLY, GRANDFATHER, QUICKLY! WE'RE FREEZING AND WE CAN'T MOVE!
MERVIN
BUT IN THE FOREST . . .
LOOK, JOHN! WHAT A LOVELY SNOWMAN!
OOH! WHAT FUN!
. . . AND SUDDENLY . . .
HELP! IT'S MOVING!
IT'S GOT HOLD OF US!
GRANDFATHER, HELP! HELP!
HA-HA-HA! TRAPPED YOU THIS TIME! I HAVE MY REVENGE.

DOCTOR WHO

In keeping Santa Claus, the three space travellers have come up against the demon magician. He laughs with glee when the children go up to a snowman and are caught in his icy grasp . . .

CAN'T WIN EH? WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT! DEMON MAGICIAN INDEED! I'LL SHOW YOU SOME DIFFERENT MAGIC! HEAT RAYS ALL SET! RIGHT! HERE WE GO!

I'M JOLLY GLAD THAT'S OVER! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO BE FROZEN ALIVE!
FORTUNATELY, MY DEAR CHILD, A LOT OF MY INVENTIONS HAVE OTHER USES! HE-HE! JUST AS WELL, I THINK!
PAH! I'LL GET MY REVENGE, YET- JUST YOU SEE!

MY GUESS IS THAT THE DEMON MAGICIAN IS HOME IN IT! QUICKLY, JOHN, RUN TO THE HOUSE AND GET ONE OF THOSE MODEL ROCKETS! HURRY!
RIGHTO!

GO GOOD! IT'S GOING TO GO RIGHT IN! HOW CLEVER!
NOT BAD AT ALL! NOT BAD AT ALL! I USED TO BE QUITE GOOD AT BOWLS YOU KNOW, AT ONE TIME -HE-HE!